



Tattersall's Club Magazine

The
OFFICIAL ORGAN
OF
TATTERSALL'S CLUB
SYDNEY.

Vol. 4, No. 4, December 1932.

PRICE SIXPENCE.



CHRISTMAS NUMBER



December, 1932

AUSTRALIAN JOCKEY CLUB

RANDWICK RACES

SUMMER MEETING, 1932

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, 24th DECEMBER.

THE VILLIERS STAKES.

SECOND DAY, MONDAY, 26th DECEMBER.

THE DECEMBER STAKES. THE SUMMER CUP.

ANNIVERSARY MEETING, 1933

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, 21st JANUARY.

THE CHALLENGE STAKES.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 26th JANUARY.

THE ADRIAN KNOX STAKES.

THE ANNIVERSARY HANDICAP.

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Tattersall's Club Magazine

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DECEMBER, 1932.

Price Sixpence

Tattersall's Club Sydney.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

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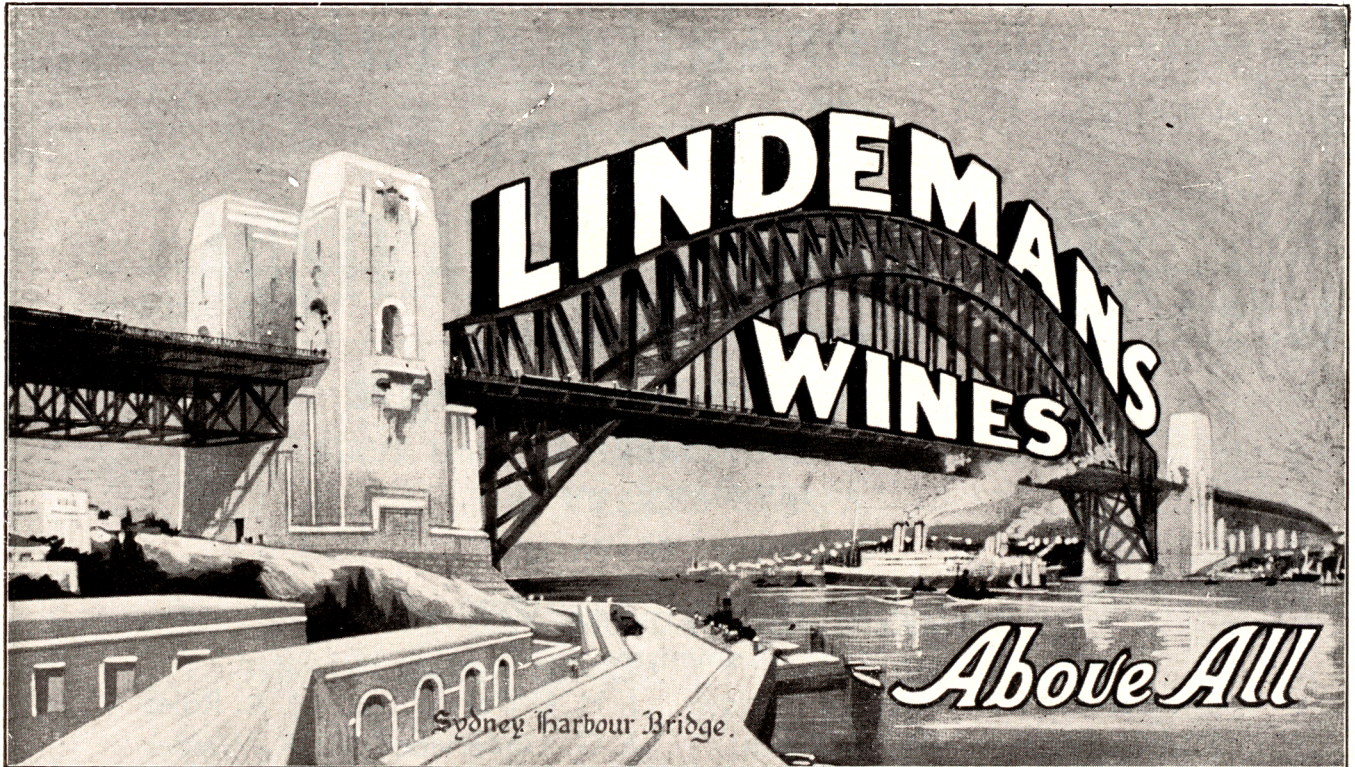
No other Club offers quite so many advantages to its Members, and not the least of its diverse attractions is the useful and luxuriously comfortable Dining Room.

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The Club Man's Diary

Hail, The Count!

WITH the bearing of one of the ancient regime, le Count de Baillet Latour came recently among us, a people whose titular distinctions would not run a place in continental company. The Count was a sportsman of international status—chairman of the Olympic Council and President of the Belgian Jockey Club.

It was obvious that he did not simply lend his patronage to sport, but that he delved for its purity and progress with the zest of a true enthusiast. He held very definite opinions and had the courage to express them, although probably he did not please the ladies by insisting that they should be barred from the strenuous sports. That, of course, is only common sense, and, as self-preservation is the first law of Nature, every man should be on the side of the Count.

* * *

Club Luncheon.

THE visiting sportsman was feted extensively, but probably he enjoyed nothing more than the luncheon given in his honour by the Chairman and committee of this club. Others present were: Messrs. James Clarke and Owen Maidment, respectively, Chairman and Secretary of City Tattersall's Club; James Taylor, H. R. Alderson and George Rowe, A.J.C. Secretary.

* * *

Praise and Advice.

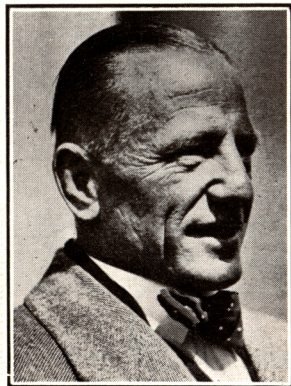
THE guest said that he recognised that, apart from the honour done him, the company was assembled also by reason of their love for the thoroughbred and interest in athletics. He considered that Australia, in comparison with the strength of its team, had done best of any country at the Olympic Games.

He told us what Learmond, the American runner had stressed some years previously, that we must lay down cinder tracks if our pedestrians were to make a better show stacked up against the world's best.

* * *

In Other Years.

MANY years ago Brisbane boasted a ginger-headed fellow, an amateur boxer, with a punch like a mule's kick, and the courage of a lion. As lion devours mule, even metaphorically, this figurative comparison may seem mixed, but sums up Scanlon.



Mr. R. L. ("Snowy") Baker.

From Sydney, about 1906, came a fair-headed fellow, also with a reputation as a footballer, to defend his Australasian boxing title. Some former Brisbaneites, now members of this club, may remember how Snowy Baker outboxed Scanlon; how the local lad punched and punched, but to no purpose.

California Clubs.

THAT memory was revived by the return of Snowy recently to his native Sydney, after an absence of many years in his adopted country, America. As a result of his visit, reciprocal relations will probably be established between this club and those kindred institutions in California.

* * *

Famous Contest.

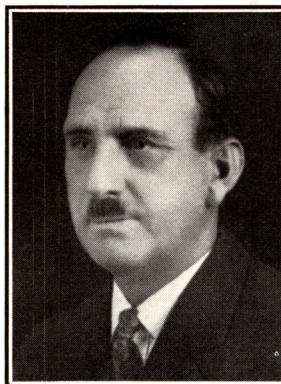
MANY will recall the famous contest at Sydney Stadium, in pre-war days between Snowy Baker and Hugh J. Ward. Sydney rolled up in its thousands, because of the shrewd Press publicity which made it appear that a "grudge fight" was being staged; not a ludicrous bout, cleverly stage-managed by Hugh Ward, in the cause of charity.

They even refused to shake in the ring. Hugh attempted to rush his scowling adversary before the gong. Amid roars of laughter, it ended in a double knock-out. Thus, honour was satisfied; so was the crowd.

* * *

A Notable Family.

AS the eldest son of the late Sir John See, a notability in the social and political life of N.S.W., Mr. J. C. M. See had a standard of life to preserve, and a family tradition to cherish. He did not fail. A serious man of business, away from the responsibilities, his affections were for sport and sportsmen. Randwick knew and liked him well, and official standers will sadly miss the manly fellow who inherited a good deal of his father's tolerant understanding of mankind. He was only in his fifties at the end.



The late Mr. J. C. M. See.

* * *

Time and The Man.

TIME and Mr. Arthur Langton were on more than nodding terms, for 84 years had elapsed between dawn and dusk in the life of one who had been among us as a member since 1906.

And talking of time, think of what a revolution in the world's history Mr. Langton had seen since 1848, the year of his birth—the rise and the fall of kingdoms, the destruction of dynasties, including those of Germany, Russia, Spain, Portugal, China and Turkey; even the Second Empire of the Bonapartists, involving the death in England of the luckless Louis Napoleon, an exile, who found sanctuary in a country where, before his coup d'etat, he was accustomed, the historians tell us, to consort with jockey boys.

There is no need to hark back too far; for think of what Time has done to many of us, and our fortunes, even since Mr. Langton joined the club in 1906, which, as Time goes, is merely yesterday.



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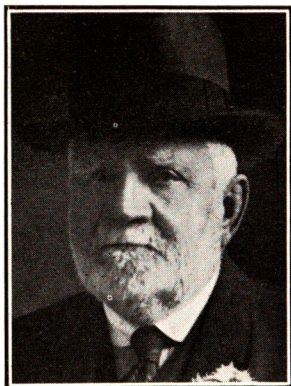


ESTABLISHED 1862



Veteran Passes.

IT used to be an evergreen jest of Mr. W. L. Davis to his friends that he would live to be 100. He felt like it, and liked to feel like it; for life never lost its zest for the grand old man. Even when the shadows were gathering at 88 years, his outlook reflected sunshine, and there was not an acrid element in his make-up.



Bill Davis was a storehouse of racing history—the man who was one of the original syndicate that conceived the idea of transforming a scrub into the Canterbury Park racecourse, and who controlled the laying out of the Gosford course.

The late Mr. W. L. Davis. Yet he preferred less to live in the past than the present. Over a whisky and soda, between races, he could sometimes be enticed to tell of the glamour of other days. Generally, however, his interests were of contemporary events.

About Membership.

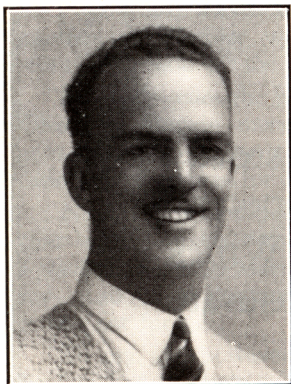
YOU bring a friend in for luncheon, a drink or a restful talk in the Big Room. He is impressed with the company, the appointments, the attention. There is something in the club atmosphere that gets him. "I would like to join up," he says, "but these times—"

Well, the way has been made easier. The committee has made a tentative reduction of the entrance fee for city members from £6/6/- to £2/2/- until February 28, 1933. Put this fact, along with the first-rate facilities of the club, to those of your friends likely to be interested.

We enlist the goodwill of members in this campaign.

All-Round Sportsman.

IF a contest were got up among Australian clubs for the most versatile sportsman among the memberships, our nomination could be picked in one: Hans Robertson. And probably, in open competition, he would be handed the blue riband.



*Mr. H. J. Robertson,
winner 1932 Snooker
Tournament.*

Hans is the club's champion swimmer, champion snooker player; in the first three billiardists; and he recently won the J. C. Ingham Golf Cup with a 64 nett on the Australian Club's links.

Life Members.

THE late Mr. Bill Davis, referred to elsewhere, was among the rare company of life members.

Others are: Messrs. James Barnes, J. E. Bradbury, John Gough, P. J. Hourigan, M. T. Kinnane, S. J. Monie, John Samuel and Sir John Harrison.

Honorary Members.

IN keeping with its policy to show hospitality to all visiting sportsmen of distinction, the club has placed members of the English cricket team and the American tennis team on the honorary membership list. Among tennis players who are members of the club is Mr. Ray Dunlop, a jolly fine sportsman among the top-rankers, especially in doubles.



Mr. Ray Dunlop.

liked men than this quiet personality of the abiding friendships.

Dinner In Club.

DINNER, merely as dinner, is not always an attraction; but taken in the club with friends, on Thursday evenings, while the Personality Girls' Trio provides musical rarebits—"that's" different. A flavouring of sociality counts.

Make a note of it:—Thursday night's the night.

Still Going Strong.

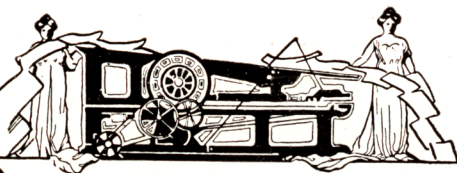


Mr. J. D. Pattison.

WITH keen eye and steady hand, despite his 70 years, Mr. J. D. Pattison won the club's 1932 billiard tournament with an almost juvenile freshness of style. When being congratulated by friends, Mr. Pattison confided that he had not handled a cue for 20 years after being married.

Another billiardist having a similar experience, wrote these lines of himself:

*When fancy free a little break
Was never very hard to make—
A little drink, a little talk,
And oft' a little miss in baulk.
But once I wed life changed a lot.
My style was cramped, I couldn't pot;
For twenty years without demur
I always took the cue from her!*



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How A Great Horse was Fluked

Mr. Jack Samuel Tells the Story of Mooltan

One bright morning, back in 1906, old Joe Burton saw a horse being led across Randwick course. He had similarly seen many horses in many mornings in the blase fashion of the regular. But this one tingled that instinct which Joe possessed in full measure.

Turning to Harry Rayner and Tom Payten, standing nearby, Joe drawled in his casual way: "That's a likely looking sort. What's his name?"

"He's a Positano-Dilisk colt, and is yet unnamed," Payten answered.

"He impresses me," Joe went on. "Is he for sale?"

"I don't know," Payten said.

"Anyhow, he's in Harry's stable, and he'll tell you."

The conversation seems to have ended at that, although actually it was the beginning of one of those bright chapters in the history of the Australian Turf. The horse, an early three-year-old, passed from the course; but not from the shrewd memory of Joe Burton.

Here Mr. Jack Samuel, club member for the past 40 years, takes up the story.

"Just previously," he said, "I had asked Mr. Harry Chisholm to look out for a Positano colt for me. I had seen Posiedon, by that sire, win the Melbourne Cup, among other races, and was duly impressed.

"Before that I had owned, in partnership with Joe Burton, Warroo, which ran second in the Caulfield Cup and third in the A.J.C. Derby. We did not collect the Derby prize-money, because, as I remember it, the boy went away to prepare for another race before weighing in. But that's another story—the luck of the game.

"Strangely enough, just after I had spoken to Harry Chisholm, Burton mentioned to me the horse he had seen walking across the course, but added that he didn't think it was for sale.

"Now, I regarded Joe as the greatest judge of a horse that lived, and his being impressed was enough for me. I went at once to Harry Chisholm and said that I had my mind on a Positano-Dilisk colt, but, unfortunately, it was not for sale.

"To my joy, however, Mr. Chisholm assured me that he had had the colt on his books, some time previously, for sale at 500 guineas. He promised to make further inquiries. Meanwhile, I had gone to Harry Rayner's stables to have a look at the colt. That made me even keener to own him. Eventually, the deal was clinched at 500 guineas, and I left the colt with Rayner to train. He had then not been raced.

"What'll we call him?" Harry asked.

"At once I called up a conversation which I had held with myself aboard a steamer coming from England. It had been a wonderful voyage and I remember musing: 'If ever I get a horse and it goes as sweetly as this boat, well it should be a good one.'

"The name of the steamer—which, by the way, brought me home in time to see Posiedon win the Melbourne Cup—was the Mooltan. And so I named, there and then, the unraced Positano-Dilisk colt Mooltan.

"I need not stress for those who remember his deeds—that he was among the greatest horses of his day, or that had he been sound—we always had trouble with his feet—he would have been among the greatest of all time.

"We first gave Mooltan a race somewhere up the line; then backed him for the next Metropolitan. The intention was to run him in the Trial Stakes, the Metropolitan and the Melbourne Cup. I backed him for the Cup before he ran in those other two races.

"Just before the Randwick meeting of 1907 I was approached by some bookmakers who were in bad with horses in the Epsom. They asked me to run Mooltan in that race, and laid me a big parcel at 100 to 2.

"Well, Mooltan started in the Epsom, and was beaten a head by Melodrama, trained by Tom Payten—a strange coincidence

when one recalls the conversation on the course when Joe Burton first inquired about Mooltan.

"However, Mooltan duly won the Metropolitan, beating Apologue, a horse destined subsequently to shine. It had been hard luck to miss a wonderful double by a head, but we took it philosophically, and laid our plans for the Melbourne Cup.

"As Mooltan had been slightly injured in the Metropolitan, we determined not to race him before the Cup. He was always dicky in the legs, and—to show how the great horse was handicapped—we couldn't even start him in the Melbourne Stakes for fear of his breaking down.

"Nevertheless, we stood to win a fortune, but missed by half a length. Apologue, which had followed Mooltan home in the Metropolitan, had now turned the tables.

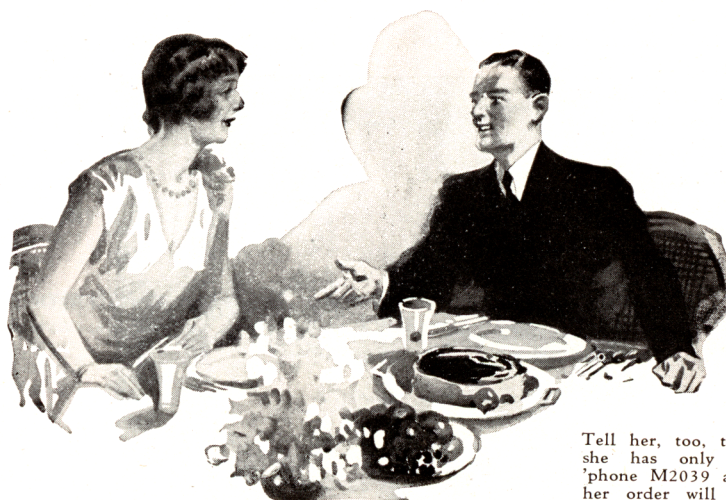
"Had we been able to race him before the Cup, Mooltan would have been a certainty. As it was, he might have won with a little more luck. Our instructions to the jockey were not to come until a certain stage, but as



Mr. J. Samuel.



Here's Something you should tell your wife



Tell her, too, that she has only to 'phone M2039 and her order will be promptly delivered.

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Mountain King was out many lengths and looked like stealing the race, our jockey sent Mooltan after him. Mooltan overhauled the runaway in the straight and was being hailed as a certain winner when Apologue put in his claim. That extra bit of condition which our gallant horse lacked for reasons already enumerated, told at the pinch. To this day I remember how when Apologue shot out my wife clung to me, pleading: 'Don't let him beat Mooltan!'

"After his Melbourne Cup race, Mooltan was put aside for the next Metropolitan; but before that came off I sold him to Mr. G. Khatau. Mooltan duly won, carrying the impost of 9st. 2lbs.

"After that he ran his second Melbourne Cup, was badly interfered with, and finished fourth. Then he broke down.

"As Joe Burton had a breeding establishment at Cookamidgera, near Parkes, we bought Mooltan back, but he had few opportunities, and sired nothing out of the box."

"When we broke up the breeding establishment, Mooltan was sold to my old pal, George Wood, who bred from him at Windsor, but ended by giving the double Metropolitan winner as a present to a friend.

"The horse died some time later and, after all these years, I salute his memory as one of the most gallant thoroughbreds that it could be the good fortune of any man to own.

"A head and half a length made the difference of fortunes to me, but Mooltan stood me up a splendid winner on my original investment.

"Brennan rode Mooltan in his first Metropolitan, but thereafter W. H. McLachlan had the mount in all important races.

"I recall that Billy Pearson, who was destined many years after to own a money-spinner in Amounis—executed our commission in the first Melbourne Cup, in which Mooltan ran. We backed him everywhere, and our first bet was 4,000 to 100 off Humphrey Oxenham.

"I remember, too, that Apologue's jockey, Billy Evans,

fell from his mount after beating Mooltan. Billy had weakened himself by wasting.

"Another good horse I had, this time in partnership with Mr. A. W. Barry, was Balarang. We won the Welter with him on the first day, and the Carrington on the Monday. We backed him in Melbourne for the Oakleigh Plate, in which he ran unplaced to Woorak. Our horse, however, met Woorak in the Futurity, on worse terms and beat him.

"The young fellows often ask me to name the three greatest horses in my experience. They are:—Phar Lap, 1st; Carbine, 2nd; Abercorn, 3rd. I think that Phar Lap was a freak horse, and was out on his own; but there was little difference between Carbine and Abercorn.

"This is certain: never in the history of the Australian Turf were so many really great horses out as in Carbine's time. Think of the others: Abercorn, Melos and Australian Peer, each one a champion.

"Carbine's Melbourne Cup is always hailed as an epic, but I remember best of all his victory in the Sydney Cup, carrying 9 stone, as a three-year-old. He toppled on to his nose at the four furlong post, but recovered and won from Abercorn and Melos—a marvellous performance.

"Another great performance was Phar Lap's knocking off 9½ seconds off the record for 2¼ miles at Randwick after he had knocked spots off the record for the 1¼ mile, and beat the record for 1½ mile—all in the one race, of course.

"Summing up jockeys, I think Hales was best of the old-timers and Pike the winner among the moderns; but the old-timers as a bunch were superior."

Mr. Samuel, who has been appointed a life hon. member of the Club, joined up more than 40 years ago. He recalls that Mr. George Hill was then chairman. Mr. Hill owned Marvel, which met Carbine in a mile and a two miles race on the same day, winning the first.

So, in the evening of his days, this fine old sportsman relaxes in the Club that to him is a treasury of golden memories.

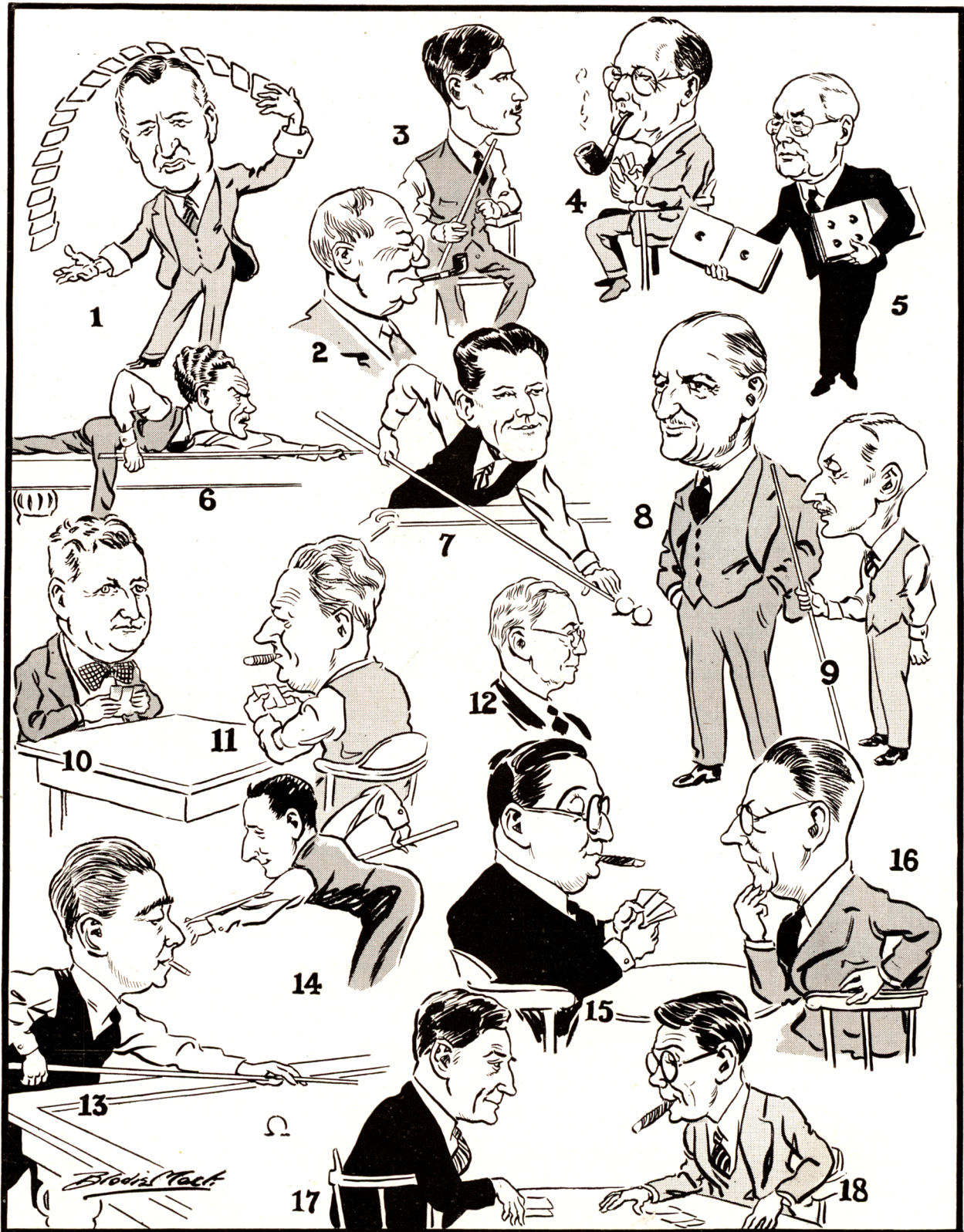
The New Year will be a Winner



IT used to be the happy custom to stand on the pinnacle of the 12th month and look back pleasantly over the plane of the passing year. There is little to induce us to do so now. We have in 1932, as in the two preceding years, tramped through many trials, and some of us are a little weary—footsore and heartsore.

But there is this shining consolation: The worst of the journey is over. We are now out of the heavy going. Looking forward to 1933, we behold a cheerful prospect—a resurrection of hope.

Some say that the good old days are gone; that we of this middle-aged generation will not see them, as we knew them, again. Remember, others have so spoken in the past, and yet the golden age has returned. Life's that way; recurring cycles of penury and plenty. But it always comes good in time; for Time is on our side. It's coming good now. Be assured of that. The Chairman and members of the Committee, in wishing you, one and all, the compliments of the season, say with every feeling of confidence that 1933 is a safe bet in the Prosperity Stakes. And may you all be on it.



TATTERSALL'S INTER-CLUB GAMES TEAM.

1, F. Williams; 2, J. Hartland; 3, A. G. Gillespie; 4, W. Dalley; 5, E. Moss; 6, H. J. Robertson; 7, A. V. Miller; 8, A. H. Cohen; 9, C. E. Young; 10, L. Bloom; 11, F. B. Plasto; 12, A. J. Genge; 13, W. Longworth; 14, J. L. Normoyle; 15, M. Gearin; 16, J. A. Roles; 17, V. Burleigh; 18, G. P. Chiene.



Billiards — Snooker — Dominoes

Tattersall's Won Majority of the Games in 1932 Contest

Overwhelming Victory After Preliminary Tie for the David Craig Trophy.

"Before passing on to the more serious business of heartily welcoming members of the Commercial Travelers Club and other visitors, I would like to congratulate the two youthful victors of to-night in the dominoes," said Chairman Hill at the conclusion of the inter-club tourney final.

There was an immediate salvo of applause.

The two youthful heroes referred to bowed their acknowledgment, Messrs. Ned Moss and Alf Genge.

It was this spirit of fun that marked the proceedings throughout the evening, when C.T.A. representatives met our own club men in the play-off for the final of the inter-club games after a prior dead-heat.

Either in the cardroom or at the billiard tables, it was difficult to distinguish victors from vanquished. Conquerors prevailed with due modesty. The defeated took their gruel with a smile.

The Chairman referred to this excellent spirit at supper, and Mr. Gibson, C.T.A. delegate on the Council, emphasised its influence in bringing great social institutions on to a better footing of friendly rivalry.

Tattersall's triumph began early. At 8.20 Messrs. Geo Chiene and Vic Burleigh rose from their two-handed rubber against Messrs. S. Keyson and H. Solomon. But out in the billiard room the tide of battle had turned early against the home club, for Mr. L. W. Hayes gained his 200 at billiards in less than half an hour to Mr. Longworth's 127. Mr. A. V. Miller's (200) defeat of Mr. A. G. Bull (124) was a compensating factor, however, and Mr. Hans Robertson quickly disposed of Mr. Claude Spencer with 149 to 31 at snooker, an overwhelming victory that went a long way towards establishing Tattersall's victory.

Tidings of victory at each of the bridge tables dribbled into headquarters gradually, and then came word of the complete rout of rival forces at the two domineering fields of battle. Years ago, Messrs. Genge and Albert Cohen were partners in business. But they were never more serious in pursuit of success than they were against Messrs. M. Crook and F. Goodridge in this notable contest. Two to one they scored.

But two prouder men than Messrs. Moss and J. Hartland never breathed than at the conclusion of their two to one victory over Messrs. E. Johns and J. Waugh. They had accomplished the impossible, gained the unattainable. For their rivals were proclaimed invincible. They had never before been beaten in competition, and

for nearly seven years had left a path strewn with victims over the club battlefields of dominoes. Here indeed was a Goliath come to battle. That the shrewd veterans should get the pebble of victory between the armour of such champions, was a miracle of endeavour and achievement.

Great old war-horses, these wielders of dominoes.

In the meantime Mr. H. M. Gibson won, fittingly, his snooker tourney against Mr. J. L. Normoyle, after the greatest struggle, by three. Mr. Gibson is a son of ex-Chairman of the C.T.A. Mr. Gibson, who is now delegate to that club on the Games Council. Dad was prouder than his son.

But out in the billiards sector another veteran finally turned the tide of battle to Tattersall's favour when Mr. C. E. Young (200) defeated Mr. E. Scroggins (99) and Mr. E. J. R. Puller's 115 at snooker against Mr. A. G. Gillespie's 74 could not overcome such overwhelming figures.

The upshot of it all was that victory rested with Tattersall's Club in three sections, billiards, bridge and dominoes, and looting that beautiful Craig Trophy, Tattersall's men agreed upon an immediate armistice, and the armies of both sides marched to the supper room and fell to, while Chairman Hill chanted a modest Song of Victory, and told of a great enterprise of the future, the extension of the Games and their Council to other States, so that the competitions would be placed upon a national footing. His words were received with enthusiasm.

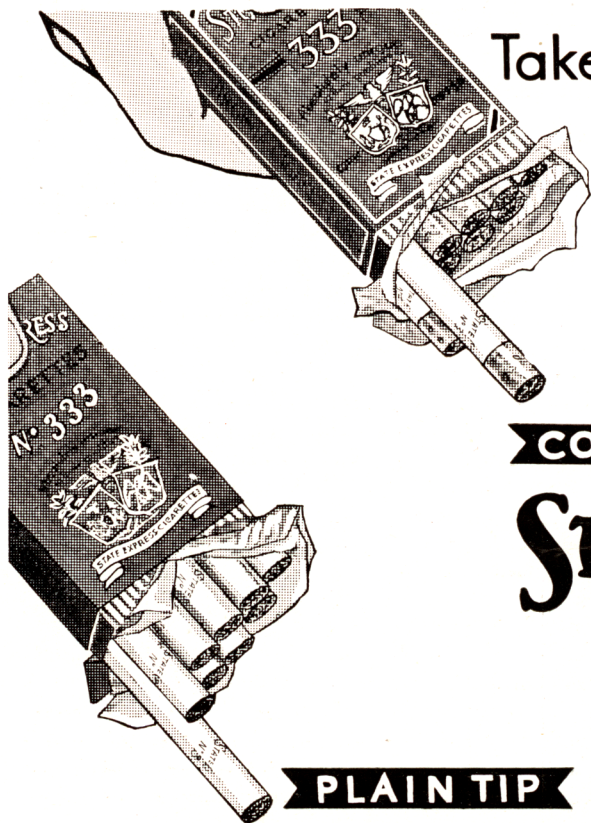
President Schubert of the C.T.A., Mr. S. E. Chatterton, Tattersall's Treasurer, Mr. C. A. Gibson, and Mr. David Craig emphasised the success of the games in subsequent brief speeches, and Messrs. Owen Maidment (City Tattersall's) and Don Bourke (Royal Automobile Club) responded to the toast of the visitors.

The Bridge victors and their tallies of surplus points were:— Messrs. F. Viner-Hall and F. Williams, 520; Messrs. L. Bloom and F. B. Plasto, 1461; Messrs. V. Burleigh and G. P. Chiene, 406; Messrs. J. A. Roles and M. Gearin, 1551.

The defeated C.T.A. team were: Messrs. P. Belmaine and F. Jacobs, L. Levy and D. Guiterman, H. Solomon and S. K. Keyson, F. J. Davis and H. Abrahams.



Mr. George Chiene.



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Mr. Treasurer Chatterton Talks of a Melbourne Cup Preparation

How We Won the Great Games of 1932 — by Intensive Training

A representative gathering crowded the Club Room on Wednesday evening, December 14, when the donor, Mr. David Craig, formally handed over the trophy won by Tattersall's Club as victors in the inter-Club games in 1932.

It was like a Melbourne Cup night.

The team had run its race triumphantly, and here were the celebrations.

Mr. Chatterton, Treasurer of Tattersall's, gave the proceedings this aspect when he referred to "the preparation most of the players had accomplished in their training for the test." They worked, he continued, assiduously on the tracks, rising early in the mornings to prepare for a pipe-opener, and staying late so that constant work would fit them for the herculean contract ahead of them. Some, he believed, even stayed at the club occasionally to be ready to start their tasks at break o' day next morning. (Laughter). Hands couldn't have made a team fitter than Tattersall's men turned out. No wonder they won the handsome David Craig Trophy. They were verily the Peter Pans of Clubdom's Melbourne Cup, and invincible on the day of the run-off. He hoped to see the team chosen next year put through the same zealous preparation, and that being so he felt confident that the Trophy would then remain the property of the Club. Having won it once, it needs but one more triumph to enable Tattersall's to keep it. He most heartily congratulated members of the Games team upon the fine performances they put up.

Mr. Chatterton's apt address was made in officially receiving the trophy.

The Chairman, Mr. Hill, in introducing the donor, offered a hearty welcome to representatives of the clubs represented on the Games Council, and other visitors. He added that Mr. Craig had provided a strong in-

centive to the keenest competition in presenting such a handsome, richly conceived and valuable prize. It could not but encourage enthusiasm among the clubs.

In handing over the trophy, Mr. David Craig said it had been a pleasure to provide in its modest way the incentive for such a fine cause, for he had no doubt that out of the game would come much social good, binding the clubs into a broad brotherhood that would redound to the benefit of all. Already, though they had been organised but two years, the six clubs had been brought into a bond of strong friendship, and that night he could see round him numerous representatives from them all. He hoped to see the games extend further, to other States, whilst bringing the great social clubs into a closer bond. He thanked speakers for kindly references to the modest part he had played in providing the trophy.

Congratulations to Tattersall's Club for their success were voiced by Messrs. J. Schubert, of the Commercial Travellers' Club, E. Johnson of City Tattersall's, H. L. McDonald, Royal Automobile; W. Hellings, Masonic; and C. A. Gibson, Games Delegate of the C.T.A.

Congratulations upon the success of the function were on all lips at the close of the evening, and no wonder. It was one of the best programmes the Club ever submitted for the delight of members, and the evening was filled with good cheer.

A fine opening by the Personality Girls Orchestra was followed by well chosen items by Miss Linda Bradford, mezzo soprano, Miss Maggie Foster, violinist, Mr. Norman Hestelow, baritone, Mr. Fred Cross, comedian, Messrs. Harry Little and Les. Shipp, entertainers, Mr. Maurice Rooklyn, ventriloquist, and last but not least the Tom Katz Saxophone Band, which rendered a varied programme of good music.

Inter-Club Games Competition

NOVEMBER, 1932, RESULTS.

Commercial Travellers' Association v. Tattersall's Club.
BRIDGE.—Commercial Travellers' Assn., won by 753 points.
DOMINOES.—Commercial Travellers' Assn., won by 4 games to 2.
BILLIARDS.—Commercial Travellers' Assn., won by 2 games to 1.
SNOOKER.—Tattersall's Club, won by 3 games to nil.

Masonic Club v. N.S.W. Sports Club.

The Masonic Club won all games on forfeit from the Sports Club.

Royal Automobile Club v. City Tattersall's Club.

City Tattersall's Club won all games.

Competition Points as at 9th November, 1932:—

Tattersall's Club	26
Commercial Travellers' Association	26
Masonic Club	25
Royal Automobile Club	17
N.S.W. Sports Club	15
City Tattersall's Club	10

The play-off for first place in the Competition for the 1932 Series of Inter-Club Games took place at Tattersall's Club on the 30th November, 1932.

RESULTS.

Tattersall's Club v. Commercial Travellers' Association.

BRIDGE.—Tattersall's Club won by 3,938 points.
DOMINOES.—Tattersall's Club won by 4 games to 2.

BILLIARDS.—Tattersall's Club won by 2 games to 1.

SNOOKER.—Commercial Travellers' Assn. won by 2 games to 1.

Final Competition Points for 1932:—

Tattersall's Club	29
Commercial Travellers' Association	27
Masonic Club	25
Royal Automobile Club	17
N.S.W. Sports Club	15
City Tattersall's Club	10

COMPETITION FIXTURES FOR 1933.

February 8th, 1933.

City Tattersall's Club v. Royal Automobile Club.
Sports Club v. Masonic Club.
Tattersall's Club v. Commercial Travellers' Association.

March 8th, 1933.

Commercial Travellers' Association v. City Tattersall's Club.
Masonic Club v. Royal Automobile Club.
Tattersall's Club v. Sports Club.

April 12th, 1933.

City Tattersall's Club v. Masonic Club.
Royal Automobile Club v. Tattersall's Club.
Commercial Travellers' Association v. Sports Club.
Host in each case to be the Club first mentioned.



THREE GENERATIONS LEAVE THEIR MARK

Without that peal of bells so necessary to ostentation, members of the Kelso family have played their part largely in the affairs of Tattersall's Club.

First, they hold a record that is unique in club annals.

They represent the first family possessing three generations of membership. The late Wm. Kelso was one of its earliest members. The present Mr. Wm. Kelso and his two sons, Wm. and Jack, are now members.

The present Mr. Wm. Kelso, senr., rode a winner of Tattersall's Cup in 1882 owned by his father. That was Lord Orville, who, in running the two miles in 3.33 4-10 secs. broke existing time records for the race. Later, when he became owner-trainer on his own account, he also won Tattersall's Cup in 1912 with the imported English thoroughbred Son of the Marsh, a horse for whom he cherishes a good deal of sentiment, for he proved his best winner.

And now the last of the family's club record. The Kelsos are the only pair, father and son, to win the Billiard Tournament. Mr. Wm. Kelso won it in 1905, and again in 1914, also filling the role of runner-up on several occasions. Mr. Jack Kelso was successful in 1930.

Mr. Kelso, senr., has had a long and honourable association with Tattersall's Club. He joined in 1900 and the intervening 32 years marks not merely a commendable record in the Club, but one upon the turf of which any owner or trainer might be proud.

It is difficult now to visualise Mr. Wm. Kelso as a 5 stone jockey, but it was in that role that he began his turf career, for when he rode Lord Orville to victory in the 1882 Tattersall's Cup the horse's weight was but 6st. 2lb. He was 11 years and 8 months old when he won that Cup. It was a notable day for young Kelso. He won not merely the Cup, but the last race, too, on Lord Orville. They weren't frightened to saddle up their horses twice in those days, and although his Lordship had contested and won a two mile handicap from a difficult field, he had to come out an hour and a half later to run the mile and a quarter of the New Year's Gift, and he won that, too.

The 5st. jockey didn't last long as a furtherweight. Within a few years he had reached 12st., and he found it difficult to get down to a weight at which he could ride even in welters. Temporarily he rode over jumps, but he found little profit in that. Those were the days when jockeys' fees weren't paid into the Club, and frequently a winning ride went unrewarded as did a losing one. So he retired from that branch of horsemanship.

The curious thing about Mr. Kelso's riding record is that he began and ended his career with rides on horses that ran twice during the one day.

And both were winners of Tattersall's big stakes.

The day he won Tattersall's Cup on Lord Orville he also succeeded in the New Year's Gift on the same horse. His last winning ride was at Tattersall's meeting in 1898. On that day Loch Marie won the Carrington Stakes from a field of 37 other starters. She carried 8-11, and that weight was too light to permit of Mr. Kelso taking the ride.

But when Loch Marie was saddled up an hour later for the Pace Welter, which, like the Carrington, was a 6 furlong event, she had 11.9, and he was able to take the mount. Loch Marie went out a 2 to 1 favourite and won her race.

Thus Wm. Kelso left the Turf as jockey in a blaze of popular approval.

When he decided to retire from the silks and satins of the Turf, his transition to the profession of trainer came about in

unusual fashion.

Mr. H. C. Dangar, Chairman of the A.J.C., asked who was training the horses he had been riding, and when he confessed that frequently during his father's absence or sickness he handled the team, he was told that he had better take out a trainer's instead of a rider's license. He agreed. Mr. Dangar proceeded straightway to the Club's office and a No. 1 license was issued on the instant. William Kelso has been one of the leading lights in his profession ever since, and he has brought distinction to it.

His chief win was, of course, the Melbourne Cup of 1928 with Statesman. He won Legers with Parthian



MR. W. KELSO.

A prominent trainer with a great record of sprint and long-distance victories. He is one of three generations of Club members.

IONS OF KELSOS

ON CLUB ANNALS

and Millieme, the Victoria Derby with Beverage, and also the Sires' Produce and Ascot Vale Stakes with the same horse; the Sires' Produce Stakes and Williamstown Cup with Millieme; the Anniversary Handicap and Randwick Plate with Bacchus, half an Epsom with Boaster, who dead-heated with Metellus; the Sydney Cup with Piastoon, and Metropolitan with Loquacious, Adrian Knox Stakes with Persuasion, Gimcrack Stakes with Starland and Kanooka, the Victorian Grand National Steeplechase with Bay Eagle, the Oakleigh Plate with Poitrina, Carrington Stakes with Aries, and the Summer Cup with Tornado.

You would expect Mr. Kelso to proclaim Statesman his best horse. But he points out that that good stayer didn't stand long enough to show his true quality, and in that he is, of course, right. Statesman won a race at two years, none in his nine starts at three years, and after the Cup at four years all attempts to get him fit again proved futile. Thus his record consisted of but two wins. After his Cup victory his owner expected him to take the C.B. Fisher Plate, weight-for-age, on the last day of the Cup meeting, but he proved no match for Gothic's speed over that mile and a half, and the imported horse, running right away from his field, completed the course in record time—2.29½. If Statesman had stood, he would have been a weight-for-age winner over longer distances, no doubt, but his owner-trainer always takes consolation in the knowledge that he was lucky to get a Cup out of him.

His best horse, he says, was Son of the Marsh, who, besides his Tattersall's Cup win, landed many other races, and beat one of the best weight-for-age fields ever marshalled at Flemington when he scored in the Melbourne Stakes of 1910. Included among his rivals were Comedy King, Alawa, Trafalgar, Parsee, Maltine and Artillerie, all winners of great races, and then at their best.

Mr. Kelso picked up Son of the Marsh whilst on a holiday trip in England, buying him out of a selling race for 550 gns. With him on that trip was Jim

Pike, whom he had developed as an apprentice. He rode in a number of English races, and Lord Carnarvon was so struck with his horsemanship that he endeavoured to induce Mr. Kelso to remain to train horses while Pike rode for him. Both soon became homesick and longed for a glimpse of the Australian sun, however, and soon they were on their way back, Pike scoring a win on the last mount he had in England. Mr. Kelso turned out many equine winners. He also produced many good jockeys, for he spared no pains in the training of these, and Pike, of course, remains a lasting monument to his prowess in this direction. Pike he proclaims the best jockey he ever saw ride, but he had a great respect for the horsemanship of the late Jim Barden. "An artist in the saddle, beyond all question," he says.

Mr. Kelso's present home is Orville, in Cowper Street, Randwick, and it doesn't need strong imagination to trace the origin of the name. Formerly his father trained from Orville Lodge, Redfern, and of course the name came from Lord Orville, really the founder of the family's fortunes.

Mr. Kelso tells of the curious antecedents to his being procured as a member of the Kelso team.

As rider for his father he had received quite a few cuffs and no little abuse for his failures in races won by Lord Orville. Like so many jockeys of to-day, he was to blame, his critics thought, and not the horses he rode, for inability to win. At least that is what the former Mr. Kelso, senr., believed. But at last the younger Kelso convinced his father that Lord Orville, who belonged to a dairyman, was a good horse, and he persuaded him to purchase the animal for themselves. This the father did, and Lord Orville lived to win many races besides Tattersall's Cup.

The shrewdness that marked Mr. Kelso's advocacy of the purchase of Lord Orville has enabled him to pick out many good horses in the intervening 50 years; hence his good record on the Turf, and although just now among the 12 he has in training there are no outstanding performers, others will soon come, no doubt, to fill the boxes with winners, as they did in the past.



Statesman.

Who was subjected to year's preparation for his Melbourne Cup and won it for Mr. Wm. Kelso.



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Nearly Three-Quarters of a Century Of Racing Support by Tattersall's Club

It is nearly three-quarters of a century since Tattersall's Club provided its first support for racing in the State of New South Wales.

In May, 1860, it gave the stake for one race of £150 on the first programme of the A.J.C. at Randwick, called Tattersall's Free Handicap.

Some might jealously ask why the Club enjoys the privilege of four racing dates at Randwick in these modern times, but that is probably the reward for assistance when the A.J.C. badly needed it in those early days of struggle for the formation of its course and the development of racing in the colony.

It is interesting to recall a distinction conferred upon the first Tattersall's event. The mighty Archer ran in it, but didn't gain a place. Then a three-year-old, he was soon to develop a standard similar to that enjoyed

run over 11 furlongs, then after two years over a mile, and not until 1889 reduced to the six furlongs which set it up as the attractive sprint it is to-day.

Tattersall's Cup was a two mile race from 1868 until as late as 1909, when Mr. E. A. Huxley won it with Trentmoon. Mr. Jack Mayo, one of our oldest members, and still a frequent club-man, won the first mile and a half Cup with Marlee in 1910, and he succeeded again six years later with that good stayer The Fortune Hunter, who won the 1917 Sydney Cup.

Down through the years Tattersall's events have enjoyed the distinction of attracting most of Australia's greatest performers, including Phar Lap, Gloaming, Beauford, Poitrel. Thus the A.J.C. has no reason to begrudge having rewarded the old Club with favourable racing dates for its early assistance, for undeniably it has played its part in the encouragement of the development of the thoroughbred.

In this year's paucity of high-class racing stock in N.S.W., the standard was not up to the best traditions when entries were taken recently for the Carrington and Cup, but the Club can take consolation in the knowledge that all the best horses in training were nominated.

No racing club could ask more.

An interesting entrant for this year's Carrington Stakes was Greenline.

It is questionable whether there are horses anywhere in the world who have contested one race so important as the Carrington as many times as Greenline has done.

Of his five Carringtons already run, Greenline has gained two firsts and a third. He had the distinction of carrying 10-11 in the 1930 contest, but missed a place. Last year he succeeded with 10-5, and although he was a 20 to 1 outsider, he received one of the most enthusiastic receptions an outsider could possibly get.

Tom Pinch, Golden Gate and Holdfast are other notable Randwick winners entered for this year's Carrington.

If the Cup has attracted no outstanding performers, it is an event likely to encourage the development of promising stayers. Regal Son, who was considered a Derby possibility in the early Spring, following his third in the Chelmsford Stakes, is an entrant.

Another early Spring notability in the Cup is Agincourt, who gained a sensational victory in the Final Handicap at the A.J.C. Autumn meeting last April, and through the winter ruled as Metropolitan favourite, and later as a Melbourne Cup fancy.

She did not strike the expected form, but mares thrive better in Summer, and perhaps Tattersall's Cup will be nearer her standard.

The Cup has attracted an even entry that doubtless will provide a field of satisfactory dimensions to draw the crowd on New Year's Day.



Holdfast, who is now top weight for the Carrington Stakes since the withdrawal of Greenline.

by our Phar Lap and Peter Pan of modern times, for he won the Melbourne Cup in the first two years of its history, and became a national hero.

Again in September of 1860 Tattersall's helped the A.J.C. with a race on the club's programme, but it was not until January, 1864, that the first complete programme was run off by Tattersall's Club at Randwick. In celebration of its first assistance, Tattersall's now has a May meeting, which isn't as profitable as might be, but its complete programme on January 3, 1864, has been carried on right down through the years, and that and the September meeting represent nowadays two of the most popular fixtures at Randwick.

Tattersall's Cup came in 1868, and it has continued on New Year's Day ever since. Eighteen years later followed the Carrington, set out on the prior Saturday to New Year's Day, and for many years the two events have offered a strong attraction to Randwick racing, and a boon to owners and trainers.

It is strange to recall that the Carrington was first



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THE SWIMMING CARNIVAL

Arthur Besomo breaks Noel Ryan's Pool Record with 56 sec. swim

The Spit Wins Inter-Club Challenge

Ken. Hunter Shows Way Home in 300 Yds. Handicap.

Thrilling finishes, record breaking and all the star swimmers of Sydney competing made the swimming carnival held by the Swimming Club on Wednesday evening, 23rd November, one of the most memorable functions ever staged in the Pool.

The popularity of these natatorial fixtures may best be reflected in the astounding rush for reservations that takes place every time one is put on the Club's entertainment programme.

Further, there is never any trouble in inducing the crack swimmers of the State to perform, for in swimming circles Tattersall's Club galas are looked upon as something to talk about, and every man or girl who swims there cannot speak too highly of the treatment accorded them.

Thus it was that on November 23rd the Secretary of one of Sydney's most famous clubs came upstairs with the words, "I've come along to see how a carnival should be run."

He wasn't disappointed, either, and the guests of the Swimming Club that evening, The Spit and University Clubs, have since written appreciatively of the good time had by their members, and they both wish that there were more indoor pools like Tattersall's to promote inter-club contests.

In the case of University it is pleasing to note that there is a distinct chance of such a pool being installed in the University grounds, and at the carnival the President of the University Sports Union dropped in for a few minutes to see how things went.

But to return to our muttons, the inter-club contest staged was between University, The Spit and Tattersall's Swimming Club in three events. 100 yards, 60 yards back stroke and 240 yards teams' relay. At previous galas Tattersall's has opposed Manly and Bondi Clubs and swum a relay with the former.

On this occasion the Club was not as successful as at previous encounters, although the swimmers competing were speedier than formerly. Still, The Spit proved too good, their representatives winning all three races in great style.

Points at the end of the series were: The Spit 9, University 5 and Tattersall's 4.

Frank Carberry, ex-Australian champion, was Tattersall's swimmer in the 60 yards back stroke event, but he was no match for Allan Rowe, of The Spit, though he easily beat G. Black, of University, for second place.

In the 100 yards Free Style, Hans Robertson did battle for Tattersall's and opposed to him were two grand sprinters in Marsden Campbell, of The Spit, and W. French, of University. Some race it was, too.

First one and then another led, and at sixty yards they all had a chance. Hans Robertson raised the hopes of Club members when he hit the front, but up

the last lap his condition gave out, as he has not been swimming long this season, and he left the others to fight it out, Campbell winning narrowly from French in 58 2-5 secs.

The Spit was now in the enviable position that it could not be beaten, for the trophies that went to the winners of the contest, but that didn't make the battle in the 240 yards teams' race any the less keen.

Tattersall's was represented by Messrs. H. Robertson, F. Carberry, V. Richards, K. Hunter, S. Lorking and Dr. Clough, and all of them, barring Dr. Clough, had had races before the event.

The Spit always had the call on the others, and though University at one stage looked like beating Tattersall's easily, the last few men pulled up the leeway, and it was only by a touch that Hans Robertson failed to land second place. The Spit was only a few yards to the good.

These events were full of interest, but the real thrills were contained in the 100 yards Scratch Race, in which ten of Sydney's real sprinters were opposed.

The first heat saw a wonderful race between Arthur Besomo, of Bondi, an ex-State 100 yards champion, and Phil Hooper, of Randwick and Coogee, the present holder of the title. Besomo had too much pace for his rival up the last lap, and won by half a yard, with Carl Phillips, holder of the Junior Championship of N.S.W., in third place.

Besomo's time constituted a record for the Pool at 56 secs., displacing Noel Ryan's previous record of 56 3-5 secs. Hooper also beat Ryan's time with a 56 2-5 secs. effort. Swimming, if you like!

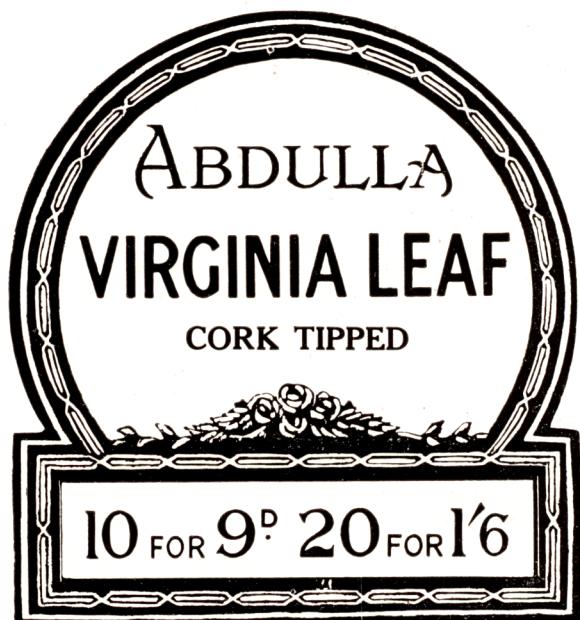
Coogee fans staked their hopes on big Jack Warburton in the second heat, but he couldn't go the pace set by Bruce Willson, the Bondi lad who was sensationally disqualified from the final of last year's 100 yards N.S.W. championship after winning the fastest heat. Willson won easily from Warburton in 57 4-5 secs., with Charlie Griffiths next.

The third heat saw popular Bruce Hodgson, a son of Club member Mr. R. B. Hodgson, win well from Frank Griffiths, W. Pedder and Cecil Light, ex-N.S.W. sprint champion, in 57 1-5 secs.

What a race to remember was the final!

Phil Hooper, on account of swimming the fastest second time, was in the decider with Bruce Willson, Bruce Hodgson and Arthur Besomo, and our Club members who hail from Bondi were in the seventh heaven of delight, for three of the finalists hailed from that surfing suburb.

Right from the jump off the pace was a cracker, and at no time were the four contestants more than a yard from one another. It was the kind of race we read about, but rarely see. First one and then another had his head in front, and as they turned for the last lap almost dead level no one could tip the winner.



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Ten yards from home and they still were together! Then Hooper and Besomo forged ahead, only inches, but in such a race it was enough. Two yards from the end Hooper swung into it for all he was worth, Besomo seemed to falter and Bruce Hodgson was seen putting in a grand finish on the outside.

Four brown arms swung at the touch, and Hooper's was first there, Besomo and Hodgson almost touching together and Willson was inches away. Hooper had won perhaps the best race ever seen in the Pool, with Besomo second and Hodgson third, in 57 2-5 secs. Slower than the heat, certainly, but it's yet early in the season, and the swimmers were asked a lot in saddling up for two stern hundreds within forty minutes.

The other event in which champions competed was a 300 yards handicap, with Noel Ryan on the mark of honour, conceding Victor Besomo 5 secs., Vic. Richards (Tattersall's) 27 and Ken. Hunter (Tattersall's) 46.

It was a terrific task to set Ryan, and though he failed to get a place, he did well, but the honours of the event were with young Vic. Besomo, who swam second to Ken. Hunter.

When he dived off, Hunter had gone over three laps of the fifteen and the betting was well against his getting into the same lap as the limit man at the end. He did, though, and, displacing Vic. Richards from second place a lap from home, he made a thrilling dash at the leader, but was ten yards astern when he touched.

Besomo's time told the tale of how he went, for he was much further ahead of Ryan than the five seconds he started with, and he did 3.28 4-5, over ten seconds faster than "Boy" Charlton did when he won his race in the Pool at the Olympic Carnival.

Ken. Hunter swam evenly all through to win well, and for a swimmer of his class he appeared to have all the best of the handicaps, though, as it turned out, he couldn't have done with very much less. Third man was Vic. Richards, of Tattersall's.

The Members' Sons' 60 yards handicap attracted a couple of heats, each being well fought out, and the final being a real thriller.

Quite the star turn of the event was the appearance of nine-years-old Bobbie Audette in the first heat. Bob has never swum further than 200 yards, and as for racing 60 yards, well it was something new for him, but his dad thought it would be an experience for him, and in he went with 20 secs. handicap.

He made a great showing, too, and was still in front of his other rivals, M. Cawsey and P. P. Hill, with half a lap to go. Everybody would have liked to have seen the youngster's pluck rewarded, but it was too far for him, though he battled it right out to the bitter end. P. P. Hill, son of W. W., our Chairman, was first to the end from Cawsey in 39 2-5 secs.

Cecil Deveridge won the second heat from C. Kiel, who put up a Poitrel finish to head Arthur Lorking out of second place after the last-named had looked sure to beat him.

When the last Members' Sons' Handicap was held, Cecil Deveridge qualified for the final, was favourite, but was fractious at the barrier and was left badly. This time he made no mistake that way, but had his work cut out to beat P. P. Hill and C. Kiel in a finish in

which Morton Cawsey, the last man, was not further than a foot away from the winner.

Nor was the Club 40 yards Handicap any less exciting. Limit man, A. S. Bloch, won the first heat narrowly from Alec Richards, and Stan Carroll just got home in the second from scratch man Sid Lorking. In the final inches again covered the four competitors, Carroll just landing the trophy with a strong finishing effort from Lorking and Bloch, who tied for second place, Alec Richards being inches away, fourth and last.

After the racing the trophies were presented, the winning team in the inter-club contest, The Spit, receiving the usual souvenirs of such challenge events, an ash tray with the Club's badge for each competitor.

At 9.30 the company adjourned to a supper-concert in the dining-room, and for over an hour was entertained by first rate singing and variety items.

The visiting swimmers were entertained and voted the whole affair the best ever.

To those members who were late in reserving their places, we can only say, be in time next time, for these swimming carnivals are amongst the best functions put on by the Club, which has made a great name for itself by its great variety of entertainments for members and their friends.

During the evening a splendid diving display by a troupe of Swimming Association divers was given under the leadership of Clive Barrass, ex-Australian Diving Champion.

The thanks of the Club are given to the following N.S.W.A.S.A. Officials who conducted the racing Messrs. Dudley Hellmrich (Starter), Bruce Macdonald (Referee and Judge), Winston Edwards (Judge) and Bert Carney (Timekeeper).

CARNIVAL RESULTS.

Inter-Club Challenge Contest.

60 Yards Back Stroke.—A. Rowe (The Spit), 1; F. Carberry (Tattersall's), 2; G. Black (University), 3. Time, 39 secs.

100 Yards.—M. Campbell (The Spit), 1; W. French (University), 2; H. Robertson (Tattersall's), 3. Time, 58 2-5 secs.

240 Yards Teams' Relay Race.—The Spit. 1; University, 2; Tattersall's, 3. Time, 2 mins. 5 3-5 secs.

40 Yards Club Handicap.

First Heat.—A. S. Bloch, 29 secs., 1; A. Richards, 22 secs., 2; G. S. Williams, 28 secs., 3. Time, 27 3-5 secs.

Second Heat.—S. Carroll, 24 secs., 1; S. Lorking, 22 secs., 2; C. Godhard, 25 secs., 3. Time, 22 1-5 secs.

Final.—S. Carroll, 1; S. Lorking and A. S. Bloch, tie, 2. Time, 22 3-5 secs.

60 Yards Members' Sons' Handicap.

First Heat.—P. P. Hill, 36 secs., 1; M. Cawsey, 38 secs., 2; R. Audette, 54 secs., 3. Time, 39 2-5 secs.

Second Heat.—C. Deveridge, 34 secs., 1; C. Kiel, 37 secs., 2; A. Lorking, 37 secs., 3. Time, 33 2-5 secs.

Final.—C. Deveridge, 1; P. P. Hill, 2; C. Kiel, 3. Time, 33 2-5 secs.

100 Yards Invitation Scratch Race.

First Heat.—A. Besomo (Bondi), 1; P. Hooper (R. and C.), 2; C. Phillips (Abb.), 3. Time, 56 secs. (Pool record)



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Second Heat.—B. Willson (Bondi), 1; J. Warburton (R. and C.), 2; C. Griffiths (Sydney), 3. Time, 37 4-5 secs.

Third Heat.—B. Hodgson (Bondi), 1; F. Griffiths (Bondi), 2; W. Pedder (Balmoral), 3. Time 57 1-5 secs.

Final.—P. Hooper, 1; A. Besomo, 2; B. Hodgson, 3. Time, 57 2-5 secs.

300 Yards Inter-Club Handicap.

K. Hunter (Tattersall's), 4.14 secs., 1; V. Besomo (Bondi), 3.33 secs., 2; V. Richards (Tattersall's), 3.55 secs., 3; N. Ryan (Manly), 3.28 secs., 4. Time, 4 mins. 4 3-5 secs.

Swimming Club Notes

MANY NEW MEMBERS MAKE BIG FIELDS

Vic. Richards takes First Point Score.

The Swimming Club started its season on October 27th, and it is very pleasing to note that the ranks of the racers have been augmented by a number of new members who have already made their presence felt.

Fields in all races have been large, and it is quite unusual to see less than four heats take the water in any event.

The position of Hans Robertson as club champion is being seriously challenged by some of the new members, and though the champion has been paying more attention to billiards, snooker and golf than swimming recently, he's getting into "nick" now, and he is not going to lose his proud title without a big tussle.

Getting down near the scratch is Vic. Richards, whose brother Alec. already has his name inscribed on the Dewar Cup. Vic. is very close to the minute for the hundred, and all eyes will be on him in the first 100 yards' event to see him crack the 60 secs.

Son of a prominent member, Sid. Lorking has lately joined up and had the honour of winning the first event of the season over 40 yards in the fast time of 20 4/5 secs.

The handicapper's worries have been doubled with all these new members, but he is bearing up well under the rude remarks of beaten swimmers, and continues to note the dead 'uns. Some rude person has already remarked that the handicapper himself is the most consistent dead 'un to sport silk so far. Ah well, 'twas ever thus.

We heard one performer, after crowding the whole field into one corner, state that he'd had a great day, upset the field, abused the handicapper, and told Hans Robertson that he couldn't swim at all. That was, of course, the humorous member of the club; and some humourist he is, too.

G. S. Williams, naturally he's called "Billy," has been training for two years for the club races, and when at last he tipped himself as fit he was induced to swim. And what a mess he made of the field first up. Got in on the 30 secs. mark and spreadeagled the field to win in 28 4-5. Some of our trainer members would like to have a "pea" like him in their stables.

"I'll swim wherever there's a race," is the motto of A. S. Bloch, who hails from Balmoral way. He hasn't missed a race so far, and though he hasn't won, he's

been close and only wants a bit more condition to get into the money.

Ken Hunter has broken in brother Dave to the game, and a win came his way in a 60 yards race, whilst Ken. in addition to gaining fame by winning the Carnival 300 yards, took out a 60 yards dash in fast time.

When he learns to turn better, P. F. Hernon will shake up the trophies and Frank Carberry reckons he's no "has been," and is out to show the younger men how it's done. What a cakewalk he had in a heat over 80 yards.

Haven't sighted "Jerry" Creer or King Garnsey measuring strokes, but their time will come when the Christmas Scramble is down for decision. Then watch their splash.

Stan. Carroll had to postpone his debut until his return from picking them in Melbourne at the Cup meeting, but a dashing win in the Carnival 40 yards drew the handicapper's eye on him.

Another welcome addition to the ranks is that of Dr. Clough, who never misses a race, but had the hard luck to always strike a swimmer well in on the marks in the first month's racing. The popular medico does his swimming at Greenwich, where he hands out long starts in that club's races.

Jack Gaden is sticking better than he did, and once he gets into form for the longer distances he'll be a certainty, for he is handed flattering marks in everything over 60 yards.

Hardest trier in the club, C. Godhard is having a run of "outs," for after a brilliant opening he is finding it hard to strike form.

Vic. Armstrong has not appeared for a race, he has been so busy with the American tennis players, but when he does come along he will probably carry real form and maybe he will have picked up some new "strokes" from his tennis friends.

The fastest times noted up to the end of November were:—40 yards, V. Richards 19 2-5 and 20, S. Lorking 20 4-5; 60 yards, K. Hunter, 33 2-5, V. Richards 32 2-5, S. Lorking 32 4-5. H. Robertson 31..

The Christmas Scramble will be held as usual in the Pool this year, but owing to Christmas falling on a Sunday, it will not be held on Christmas Eve, but will take place on Thursday, December 22nd, or Friday, 23rd. A



notice will be posted on the notice boards when the opinions of members have been canvassed.

At any rate, whatever day it is held it will be the usual meeting of good fellowship when the trophies for the events will be seasonal cheer, and don't forget the Veterans' race over 20 yards. All members are invited to race.

The first Point Score Trophy series of the season was won by Vic. Richards, with the points as follows:—

V. Richards, 9½; S. Lorking, 9; C. Godhard, 9; A. Richards, 7; K. Hunter, 7; D. Hunter, 7; P. F. Hernon, 6½; A. S. Bloch, 6; J. Gaden, 6; G. S. Williams, 6; Dr. Clough, 5; J. Dexter, 3; S. Carroll, 3; H. Robertson, 2; F. Carberry, 1.

These points count towards the Dewar Cup Point Score, the winner of which will be the member who gains the highest number of points throughout the season.

Results of races to the end of November were:—

October 27, 40 yards.—S. Lorking (22), 1; P. F. Hernon (23), and V. Richards (21), 2. Time 20 4-5 secs.

November 3, 40 yards.—A. Richards (23), 1; C. Godhard (25), 2; J. Gaden (23), 3. Time, 22 secs.

November 10, 40 yards.—G. S. Williams (30), 1; J. Gaden (23), 2; V. Richards (21), 3. Time, 28 4-5 secs.

November 17, 60 yards.—K. Hunter (35), 1; C. Godhard (40), 2; A. S. Bloch (46), 3. Time, 33 2-5 secs.

November 24, 60 yards.—D. Hunter (42), 1; V. Richards (34), 2; S. Lorking (35), 3. Time, 40 secs.



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RACING FIXTURES for 1933

JANUARY

MONDAY, 2nd Tattersall's Club
SATURDAY, 7th Canterbury Park Racing Club
SATURDAY, 14th Australian Jockey Club (Warwick Farm)
SATURDAY, 21st Australian Jockey Club
THURSDAY, 26th Australian Jockey Club
SATURDAY, 28th Moorefield Racing Club

FEBRUARY

SATURDAY, 4th Rosehill Racing Club
SATURDAY, 11th Canterbury Park Racing Club
SATURDAY, 18th Australian Jockey Club (Warwick Farm)

MARCH

SATURDAY, 4th Canterbury Park Racing Club
WEDNESDAY, 8th Hawkesbury Racing Club
SATURDAY, 11th Moorefield Racing Club
SATURDAY, 18th City Tattersall's Club
SATURDAY, 25th Rosehill Racing Club

APRIL

SATURDAY, 1st Rosehill Racing Club
SATURDAY, 8th Australian Jockey Club (Warwick Farm)
SATURDAY, 15th Australian Jockey Club
MONDAY, 17th Australian Jockey Club
WEDNESDAY, 19th Australian Jockey Club
SATURDAY, 22nd Australian Jockey Club
SATURDAY, 29th Canterbury Park Racing Club

MAY

SATURDAY, 6th Moorefield Racing Club
SATURDAY, 13th Tattersall's Club
SATURDAY, 20th Rosehill Racing Club
SATURDAY, 27th Canterbury Park Racing Club

JUNE

MONDAY, 5th Australian Jockey Club
SATURDAY, 10th Australian Jockey Club
SATURDAY, 17th Rosehill Racing Club
SATURDAY, 24th Moorefield Racing Club

JULY

SATURDAY, 1st Canterbury Park Racing Club
SATURDAY, 15th Rosehill Racing Club
SATURDAY, 22nd Moorefield Racing Club
WEDNESDAY, 26th Rosehill Racing Club

AUGUST

SATURDAY, 5th Australian Jockey Club (Warwick Farm)
SATURDAY, 12th Rosehill Racing Club
SATURDAY, 19th Moorefield Racing Club
SATURDAY, 26th Australian Jockey Club (Warwick Farm)

SEPTEMBER

SATURDAY, 2nd Canterbury Park Racing Club
SATURDAY, 9th Tattersall's Club
SATURDAY, 16th Rosehill Racing Club
SATURDAY, 23rd Hawkesbury Racing Club
SATURDAY, 30th Australian Jockey Club

OCTOBER

MONDAY, 2nd Australian Jockey Club
WEDNESDAY, 4th Australian Jockey Club
SATURDAY, 7th Australian Jockey Club
SATURDAY, 14th City Tattersall's Club
SATURDAY, 21st Australian Jockey Club (Warwick Farm)

NOVEMBER

SATURDAY, 4th Moorefield Racing Club
SATURDAY, 11th Canterbury Park Racing Club
SATURDAY, 18th Rosehill Racing Club
SATURDAY, 25th Australian Jockey Club (Warwick Farm)

DECEMBER

SATURDAY, 2nd Moorefield Racing Club
SATURDAY, 9th Australian Jockey Club (Warwick Farm)
SATURDAY, 16th Rosehill Racing Club
SATURDAY, 23rd Australian Jockey Club
TUESDAY, 26th Australian Jockey Club
SATURDAY, 30th Tattersall's Club

SYNOPSIS OF MEETINGS.

Australian Jockey Club (Randwick)	14
Australian Jockey Club (Warwick Farm)	8
Rosehill Racing Club	11
Canterbury Park Racing Club	8
Moorefield Racing Club	8
Tattersall's Club (Randwick)	4
City Tattersall's Club (Randwick)	2
Hawkesbury Racing Club	2



Tattersall's Golf Club

This being the last issue of the magazine before Christmas, the executive wish all members a very Happy Christmas and Prosperous New Year.

On September 22nd last at Manly Golf Club, members spent an enjoyable day, and at the conclusion Mr. J. B. Dowling was declared winner of a handsome trophy presented by Mr. G. Epstein for the best card of the day, the score being 1 up.

The "A" Grade Trophy, donated by Mr. M. Polson, was duly won by Mr. W. A. Boyd with a score of 1 up.

"B" Grade Trophy was won by Mr. K. A. Bennett with a score of 4 down.

The detailed results are as follows:—

J. B. Dowling .. 1 up	S. Blau 5 down
W. A. Boyd .. 1 "	G. L. Murray .. 6 "
M. Polson Square	G. Watson 6 "
A. H. Stocks "	E. L. Betts 6 "
T. M. Fitzsimmons 1 down	R. B. Barmby .. 7 "
A. V. Miller .. 1 "	V. B. Audette .. 7 "
A. Porter 3 "	F. C. Barnett .. 7 "
E. Thorn 3 "	G. Epstein 8 "
K. A. Bennett .. 4 "	E. A. Nettlefold .. 9 "

These players did not return cards:—F. B. Smith, A. C. Berk, F. H. Brown, W. F. Nelson, R. E. Chamberlain, Dr. Y. Pittar, N. Stirling, D. S. McDougall, F. Paul, J. Hickey, J. Davis, A. Bassar, L. H. Steger, A. Staveley.

Prior to the outing at the Oatlands Country Club on 26th October last, the committee of the Golf Club decided to reduce the charge usually made from 10/- to 5/-.

The first event under the revised conditions proved the committee's action to be both sound and popular, as the attendance showed a marked increase as compared with several previous outings.

After a very enjoyable day the result of the Mixed Foursomes proved to be a popular victory for Dr. and Mrs. Daly, who were heartily congratulated by all.

Detailed results:—

Mixed Foursomes.

Dr. and Mrs. Daly	Square
E. L. and Mrs. Betts	1 down
G. Watson and Miss Hay	1 "
W. Kay and Mrs. Robilliard	2 "

Men's Four Ball Best Ball.

Messrs. Beans and Henderson	9 up
Messrs. Watson and Chatterton	7 "
Messrs. McDougall and Ireland	6 "
Messrs. Besemeres and Durant	6 "
Messrs. Tarrant and Bailey	5 "
Messrs. Hawe and O'Donnell	5 "
Messrs. Betts and Lynch	5 "
Messrs. Brown and Berk	3 "

At the New South Wales Club's course on 23rd November last, the second annual competition for the A. C. Ingham Cup took place, and was won by Mr. H. J. Robertson with a very fine score of 88—24, 64, which was an excellent performance.

"A" Grade winner, J. L. Normoyle took a net 67, and the "B" Grade Prize went to N. Longworth, net 69.

Results:—

"A" Grade.

J. Normoyle	75—8, 67
D. Loudon	80—11, 69
S. Blau	83—12, 71
W. A. McDonald	81—9, 72
C. W. McLeod	81—9, 72
A. V. Miller	83—9, 74
E. L. Betts	84—8, 76
Dr. Y. Pittar	88—12, 76
W. Longworth	83—7 76

"B" Grade.

N. Longworth	85—16, 69
H. McIntosh	84—14, 70
J. McLeod	90—18, 72
A. Porter	92—18, 74
M. Polson	89—15, 74
F. H. Brown	91—16, 75
V. Audette	94—18, 76
R. Barwell	91—15, 76

"C" Grade.

H. J. Robertson	88—24, 64
D. McDougall	90—21, 69
C. E. Lewis	97—24, 73
E. A. Nettlefold	94—20, 74
W. A. Boyd	95—20, 75
F. C. Barnett	99—23, 76
E. A. Ireland	99—22, 77



Tattersall's Golf Club

FORTHCOMING FIXTURES

Wednesday, January 25th, 1933, Bonnie Doon Golf Club, Men's Four Ball Best Ball.

Thursday, February 16th, 1933, Manly Golf Club, 18 Holes Stroke Handicap.



Known from the Gulf to Cape York

Though Mr. Ned Moss has been to neither Place

Do our noblest bettors grow less in their ventures as the years roll on?

We asked Mr. Ned Moss the question recently. Could he bet as big as in the past, if the occasion arose?

His reply was "Yes" in no uncertain voice. Taxes and other things have limited the opportunities for big betting. Nor does he follow racing as assiduously as in the past, for he has other interests that draw him away from the lesser meetings. But he can bet when the opportunity presents itself, as plunges at Randwick and Flemington have shown.

Mr. Moss has owned and raced horses for 35 years, and although he isn't the sort to seek the lime-light or claim records of achievement, nevertheless he can be proclaimed easily Australia's biggest turf operator over a long period of years.

Other big punters have arisen and blossomed for a period. But Mr. Moss has won through the long battle of the years, and is still Australia's biggest backer when the opportunity demands.

His first good performer was a pony named Minerva. She was so superior that ultimately when he journeyed with her to Brisbane and raced her against all heights in open-registered company, she scored with 9-12 on her back. Among 14½'s she won with over 13 st. and occasionally venturing among the all-heights, she carried as much as 11.8 to victory in mile and a quarter handicaps against horses a hand higher.

Minerva was a wonderful bit of horseflesh, just the sort upon which to set the foundations of a fortune. With his wizardry for gauging racecourse opportunities and that venturesome spirit for a gamble that has been a lifetime attribute, it need hardly be said that Minerva's owner made the most of his opportunities with this wonderful galloper.

Associated with Mr. Moss in his Minerva ventures was Mr. Harry Robinson as trainer and Mr. Fred Williams as jockey, and these have been fast friends ever

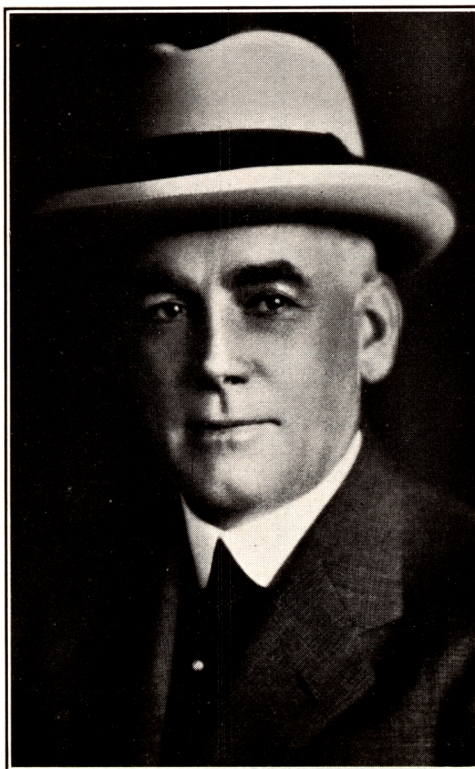
since. Just as she set the foundation of an owner's fortunes, so that staunch little steed carried these part of the way on their journey to racecourse fame.

After Minerva there followed a succession of good horses—Irishman, who won an Oakleigh Plate and Too-rak Handicap and ran second in a Doncaster and third in the Newmarket to Soultline, when backed for substantial sums; Merrimee, who won good races at Randwick; Erasmus, who came close to classic standard; Stony,

who went within an ace of Sydney Cup victory; Vaals, who won an Epsom and Cantala Stakes and many other races; Killarney, whom Mr. Moss declares to be the most honest and persevering race-horse he ever knew, and last of all Veilmond, winner of the Legers and many minor handicaps under big weights.

It was unfortunate for Mr. Moss that Erasmus blossomed out in the year 1920 as a stayer, for that was the season that old Poitrel was at his best.

Harry Robinson trained them both, and he told the owners, Messrs. Moss and Wm. Keogh, that Erasmus was quite equal to Poitrel on the track. So Mr. Moss backed Erasmus for £27,000 at long odds. On the eve of the Cup he took another £20,000 at concession.



Mr. E. Moss.

When Erasmus flashed round the home turn in the Cup and up the straight with three lengths advantage, the owner's feelings wouldn't be difficult to imagine. In running, punters laid 20 to 1 on him. But down swept the mighty Poitrel in the last furlong to snatch victory by three-quarters of a length.

Stony must have given Mr. Moss the same thrill in the Sydney Cup of 1924, when W. Duncan prematurely took him to the front five furlongs from home. At the end he waned. It had always been his prerogative to come from behind. Scarlet beat him and once more the margin was that fatal three-quarters of a length. Mr. Moss bought Stony from Mr. Bob Miller to give to

Geo. Price to train in order to help to set him up on arrival from New Zealand. The improvement he made



in the horse to win a Cup would have set the seal on his reputation at once. But that came later.

Mr. Moss had backed Stony for £13,000 early at long odds, and on the day of the race, waiting to see that there was no suggestion of wet weather, for Stony was useless in such conditions, he took another £10,000 to £1,000. What a day it would have been with £23,000 from bets and the £5,218 representing the Cup Stake? But unfortunately it was not to be.

Many would have shared in Mr. Moss' good fortune, for he has the reputation for being the most generous man in Australia with his battalions of retainers.

No doubt these prospered accordingly, however, when Vaals won Mr. Moss the Epsom of 1927. Vaals was an unconsidered outsider when his owner took £15,000 to £500 at 33 to 1 from Mr. Jim Hackett, senr. Soon



Vaals.

Winner of the 1927 Epsom and Cantala Stakes for Mr. E. Moss.

afterwards he showed that his claims were justified by landing a double at Rosehill. That day Mr. Moss proved his capacity to still reap the fullest harvest from even the minor occasions of the turf, for although Vaals was at short odds, he won £10,000 about the double.

Vaals went out equal favourite, and won very decisively. Nothing gave Mr. Moss greater pleasure than to see the public score handsomely over his horse, and it was the same when, starting a 2 to 1 favourite, Vaals won the Cantala with his penalty, a month later.

Sion was one of Mr. Moss' costly failures. For him he paid the record yearling price up to that time when he bid 4,200 gns. That bid bought him a peck of trouble, and after the horse had cost him a small fortune he was glad to submit him to auction.

Veilmond has provided Mr. Moss with many great punting opportunities in minor events, and he has won races like a champion, but offset against these performances were his failures in the Derbies and other classics, and Cups and Metropolitans.

Veilmond is a mighty galloper and a notable stayer when he likes. No doubt his owner wishes he had the courage of that little one Minerva. That being the case he would have won a Melbourne Cup, for he has it in him.

Killarney didn't often let down his backers. Many long-priced coups were won, and although he acquired him late, it would take some figuring to arrive at just what he stands Mr. Moss in. Even though his last four ventures have resulted in seconds, because the old chap is on the wane, his owner can wax enthusiastic about Killarney. "As honest as ever stuck a nose past the judge's line," is his tribute to the great old battler.

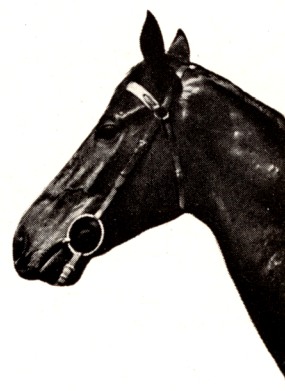
For the 1931 Newmarket Mr. Moss backed Killarney for £21,000. The odds were 50 to 1, yet Geo. Price and Jockey McCarten considered he had a 6 to 1 chance. He didn't get a good run, but finished close to the placed horses led home by Parkwood. Killarney more than made amends on the last day of the meeting, when he won the Leonard Stakes, and his Newmarket losers were able to collect at 10 to 1.

Mr. Moss offers due tribute to his trainers for what success he has enjoyed on the Turf. Messrs. Harry Robinson and Fred Williams have been lifelong friends, and there's nothing too good to be said of them, in Mr. Moss' estimation. It was he who induced Geo. Price to settle in Sydney to train, and that the New Zealander was able to quickly climb to the top of the winning trainer's list and stay there most years, is testimony to Mr. Moss' good counsel.

"Without men like these," says Mr. Moss, "it is difficult to get anywhere on the Turf."

Erasmus.

Who was unfortunate in being out in Poitrel's Cup year, and run second to the great stayer.



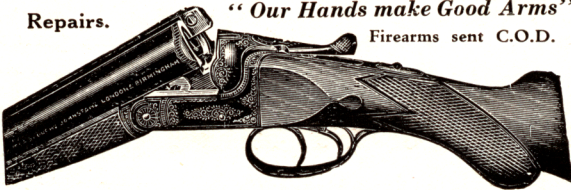
The name of Ned Moss is known wherever racing men meet, from Cape York to Spencer's Gulf, though there are still many places in Australia the subject of this article has never visited. He is known, too, off the Turf for an unostentatious charity that has earned him many a blessing in his Chatswood district, and the broader environs of Sydney. There is a vast army that always has a good word for Ned Moss, and the success of his colours on the Turf will always be the signal for a great outburst of applause.



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First Day

FIRST DAY:

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PRINCIPAL EVENT

The Carrington Stakes

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PRINCIPAL EVENT

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Secretary.



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